

EXHIBIT T

INT. TFCC

The room is on alert.

COMMS-CREW #2
Sir, we have two groups hot to the
boarder -- Leader is a Single, trail
is Heavy --

Admirals Simpson and Horan exchange a concerned look.

ADMIRAL SIMPSON
Push the DCA's out to engage --

EXT. SKY - OVER THE OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER

High over the ocean, TWO DCA F-18s fly in combat formation --

AIR CONTROL OFFICER (over radio)
Shield 1, single group, Rock, 180-
55. Angels 10, track south. Hostile,
recommend commit.

DCA PILOT #1 (over radio)
Shield 1-1, commit. Contact, single
group --

The DCAs pull into an aggressive turn -- heading inland --

EXT. SKY, HOSTILE TERRITORY - MOMENTS LATER

FOUR SU-30S in Kozolov's Green/Brown camouflage paint-scheme
scream across the sky, heading out towards the ocean --
chasing after Maverick and Boogie's limping Tomcat --

INT. F-14 - MOMENTS LATER

Mav is fighting to squeeze every bit of airspeed out of the
Tomcat without losing their last engine -- Numerous warning
alarms flashing on his console --

Boogie's head is on a swivel to the rear, watching their ass
for enemy fighters --

BOOGIE
(deep concern)
We're in a bind, Mav. Everyone's
gotta be vectoring on us -- we're
gonna get run down by Kozolov's dudes
or get it in the face from ours --

MAVERICK
How far to the border?

Boogie glances at their hand-held GPS.

2.

BOOGIE
(not close enough)
20 miles --

INT. TFCC - USS STENNIS - CONTINUOUS

ON THE SCREENS: The two friendly DCA's are closing on the nose of the lead "Hostile" (Maverick). The Four Su-30s closing on Mav's tail --

DCA PILOT #1 (over radio)
Shield 1-1, targeting single group.
Master-arm on --

MAVERICK (over radio)
99 Shogun, Bittersweet! Bittersweet!
This is Dagger 1-1 and Dagger 1-2 on
Guard. We have repossessed a Tomcat.
North of border tracking south. Angels
10. We are single engine.

DCA PILOT #1 (over radio)
(shocked)
Lead group, Friendly! Friendly! Switch
to target trail group --

The room is stunned -- what is an intercept has now become a rescue and everyone is kicking into high-gear --

SIMPSON
Get them clear!

INT. F-14, COCKPIT - MOMENTS LATER

Mav and Boogie watch as the two DCA F-18s rocket past them, heading to engage the chasing Su-30s --

MAVERICK
Here comes the Cavalry --

EXT. SKY - MOMENTS LATER

The Four Su-30s break off and RUN -- heading back into Kozolov's territory --

DCA PILOT #1 (over radio)
Shield 1-1. Hostiles breaking off.

INT. F-14F, COCKPIT - MOMENTS LATER

AIR BOSS (over radio)
Tomcat 1, Tower. Welcome back.

MAVERICK
Copy. Good to hear you.

GRAY0100

3.

INT. TFCC - USS STENNIS - CONTINUOUS

Everyone lets out a sigh of relief. Admiral Horan looks over at Simpson in surprise -- Simpson just shakes his head, fighting a disbelieving smile --

AIR BOSS (into radio)
Tomcat 1. Say your fuel state.

INT. F-14 - CONTINUOUS

Mav glances at his console covered in flashing red lights.

MAVERICK (into radio)
Tower, Tomcat-1. Getting low, 2-point-4 -- I have an unsafe gear indication. I'll need to do a flyby to verify my hook position, and my landing gear status --

AIR BOSS (over radio)
Copy. Proceed inbound. You're cleared for a low approach to verify hook position.

EXT. VULTURES ROW - USS STENNIS - MINUTES LATER

All the Officers and Higher Ups hurry out to the crow's nest, joined by Overkill, Toejam, Skidmark and Fanboy -- everyone has binoculars -- peering at the sky as Mav's F-14 approaches --

EXT. F-14 - OVERHEAD USS STENNIS - MOMENTS LATER

Mav has the F-14's landing gear down, flaps extended to full -- as he guides the crippled F-14 slowly past the tower --

EXT. VULTURES ROW - USS STENNIS - CONTINUOUS

Overkill lowers her binoculars and flashes a look at her Teammates -- they all have the same expression: Not Good.

INT. F-14 - MOMENTS LATER

AIR BOSS (over radio)
Tomcat-1, Tower. Your gear is down and locked, but you have two blown tires. Your hook is not down. Standby, we're looking at options.

BOOGIE
(exhales)
Shit.

SHIP CAPTAIN (over radio)
Tomcat-1, this is Old Salt. Here are
your options: you can eject alongside,
or you can take the barricade.

BOOGIE
I say we dump. What do you think?

MAVERICK
You really want to trust whoever
packed these chutes?

BOOGIE
We get one shot with the barricade --
we get it right or we're done.

MAVERICK
Tower, we'll take the barricade.

EXT. DECK - USS STENNIS - MINUTES LATER

Organized chaos as Hundreds of Sailors in various colored
coats work to remove the Trap-Wires -- raise Barricade
Stanchions ---

They lift up a massive 15-foot high Nylon Barricade, stretching
like a Ping-Pong Net across the width of the landing deck --

EXT. F-14, SKY NEAR USS STENNIS - MINUTES LATER

AIR BOSS (over radio)
Tomcat-1 barricade set. BRC 2-7-0.
Charlie.

Mav pulls the F-14 low, making a final approach on the deck --

INT. F-14, COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

BOOGIE
Mav, you all right? Doing good?

MAVERICK
Yeah.

BOOGIE
You got this.

Mav nods -- stricken with a sudden rush of feelings.

MAVERICK
Boogie...

Mav trails off.

5.

BOOGIE
I know. You too.

Mav reaches his hand back behind his head. Boogie grabs it and they lock hands firmly --

MAVERICK
Let's do this.
(snaps on his mask)
Tomcat-1, 3 miles.

EXT. VULTURES ROW - USS STENNIS - MOMENTS LATER

All the Officers and Higher Ups stand in the crow's nest, watching the F-14's slow wobbling approach --

INT. DECK - USS STENNIS - VARIOUS - CONTINUOUS

Everyone in the ship watching on video monitors --

Skidmark, Fanboy, Overkill and Toejam, watch from the deck, alongside the Emergency Response Crews, just below the main tower --

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER (over loudspeaker)
Tomcat-1 3/4 of a mile - on glide-
path, on course, call the ball.

BOOGIE (over radio)
1-0-1 Tomcat. Ball, single engine.

EXT./INT. F-14 - MOMENTS LATER

Maverick is dialed in -- the deck of the Stennis approaching rapidly --

POV NOSE OF THE JET: The deck slips beneath the front of the jet -- mere feet below

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER (over radio)
Cut! Cut! Cut!

The engine cuts out and everything goes SILENT --

Suddenly the landing gear smashes down -- sparks trailing as the tire rims scrape across the steel flight deck --

THE F-14 SLAMS INTO THE NYLON NET -- RIPPING IT FORWARDS AS IT DRAGS THE F-14 TO A BRUTALLY SUDDEN STOP --

Silence descends for a long beat, then a loud CHEER breaks out and the deck crews rush the jet --

6.

EXT. F-14, DECK, USS STENNIS - MOMENTS LATER

Mav and Boogie climb out of the jet, helped out by the deck crews --

Mav and Boogie embrace and then they're rushed by Overkill, Toejam, Skidmark and Fanboy who envelope them in joyous bear-hugs --

FANBOY
(going crazy with excitement)
You guys out Bob-Hoovered Bob Hoover!
It's Legend!